

MERCUR MINER.

JAS. T. JAKEMAN, Manager.

MERCUR, - - - - - UTAH.

UTAH STATE NEWS.

Morgan is to have an electric light system.

There are 300 acres of fruit trees inside the city limits of Salt Lake City.

Ogden's exhibit at the St. Louis fair will be shipped about February 1.

The senate has passed a bill creating a port of delivery at Salt Lake City.

The house of Amos Bradley at Moroni was damaged by fire to the amount of \$700.

The Seventh Day Adventists of Salt Lake City have finished their new church building.

W. H. Bancroft of Salt Lake City has been made general manager of the Union Pacific railroad.

Frank J. Hagenbarth of Salt Lake City has been elected president of the National Livestock association.

No married man has a right to be ashamed to carry a baby or a coal-oil can on the streets, says the Richfield Reaper.

The proposed rabbit hunt which was to have been held at Malad, Ida., between Ogden and Idaho shooters has been called off.

Alex Orton of Parowan, while putting up a stovepipe, fell upon the stove, breaking several ribs and badly injuring his head.

Salt Lake City is to have a real Spanish bull fight on the 23rd. The contest will take place at the saucer track at the Salt Palace.

The sixteenth annual show of the Utah Poultry association will begin in Salt Lake City on January 26th, and continue until the 30th.

Andrew Wallace, employed by the Southern Pacific at Ogden, was struck by a switch engine, his left leg being severed just above the ankle.

On January 13, fifty-three years ago, the pioneers pitched their tents at Parowan, and the event was duly celebrated by Parowan citizens last week.

The Sevier County Poultry association has been organized at Richfield. This is the first association of the kind to be organized in this section of Utah.

Brigham, the seventeen-year-old son of Mrs. Adel Kimball of Kanosh, while helping to corral a band of wild horses, got a fall and fractured his left leg.

Albert Bell, janitor at the Pingree school at Ogden, was badly burned by an explosion of gas. His face was badly burned, but his eyesight is not affected.

While playing ball at Santa Clara, John Stucki had both his legs broken between the knee and ankle by coming into collision with the second baseman.

The Commercial club of Salt Lake City has appointed a committee to look into the matter of the freight rates and distinctions made against Salt Lake and Ogden shippers.

The 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Penrose of Salt Lake City was kicked in the face by a cow one day last week, the little fellow sustaining a broken nose and a badly bruised face.

The annual report of John P. Sorenson, inspector of pests in Salt Lake county, shows that there are 2,417 acres of fruit trees in the county, outside of Salt Lake City, and 1,411 acres of berries.

The annual report of the Lehi Irrigation company, which is composed of 555 farmers, shows that the scheme to obtain water from surface wells for irrigation purposes has proven to be a success.

Some 600,000 acres in Washington county have been ordered withdrawn temporarily from all forms of entry except mineral, with a view of creating a forest reserve in that section of southwestern Utah.

A few nights ago dogs got into a corral a mile southwest of Mount Pleasant, where Mart Rasmussen had a bunch of sheep and killed twenty-nine of them. The dogs had to be driven away with a pitchfork.

Lloyd Chipman, aged 16, was accidentally killed at American Fork while handling a revolver which he had borrowed from a friend. He was alone in the barn at the time, and it is not known just how the accident occurred.

HAITIAN TROOPS MARCH ON PORTO PLATA.

Little Republic is Again the Theatre of Warfare.

A cable from Cape Haitian, under date of the 17th, says: The government troops which disembarked recently at Sossua were yesterday ordered to march on Porto Plata. A brisk attack, supported by the guns of a Dominican war vessel, began in the evening. In the morning operations were resumed, and the government troops entered Porto Plata, causing the flight of General Deschamps, who took refuge in the United States consulate.

The British cruiser Pallas has landed marines to protect the consulate. The United States cruiser Hartford has arrived.

Five persons connected with the conspiracy headed by General Monplaisir to start a revolt against General Nord and condemned to death by a military tribunal, were executed today in the presence of a vast crowd. Several foreigners who took part in the conspiracy will probably be deported.

On January 2, in the absence of President Nord, who went to Gonaves to take part in the celebration of the centenary of the independence of Haiti, General Monplaisir attempted to start a revolt against the president, but the movement failed. The general's son and an accomplice were killed and many arrests were made.

CAN NOT AGREE.

Two Points Between Japan and Russia Which Have Not Been Settled.

In what it claims is an authoritative statement, the London Daily Graphic announces that the negotiations have arrived at a stage leaving two points upon which neither Russia nor Japan is inclined to yield, and as to which no means of a compromise have yet been found. Both these points concern Manchuria, and their acceptance would not in the slightest modify the legal status quo or change the administrative situation in Manchuria; but Japan insists that "they be embodied in a treaty between Japan and Russia, while Russia, as a matter of amour propre, refuses to accept such dictation at the hands of Japan. Much, however, is still hoped from the czar's influence."

Porto Rican Schools.

The annual report of the commissioner of education for Porto Rico, Samuel McCune Lindsay, announces a substantial and satisfactory progress in school affairs of the island. The year closed with 1,005 schools open. The total school enrollment was 70,217, which is 19 per cent of the estimated total of the school population of the island, and 7 per cent of the estimated total population of the island for 1903. For the support of all schools the department of education had available from insular appropriations \$574,676, of which \$545,106 actually was spent. Other expenditures bring the grand total actually spent for education during the fiscal year up to \$817,815.

America is Their Mecca.

The United States continues to be the chief objective point of Italian immigration, says a dispatch from Rome, the number of emigrants going there in 1903 reaching a total of nearly 250,000. The government has entrusted Adolfo Rossi, inspector of emigration, with a mission to the United States for the purpose of studying with the United States immigration commission the best means of directing Italians to the agricultural states and of thus preventing their concentration in the large towns. Rossi also will investigate the relations of the Italian emigrants to the trades unions.

Would Bar Chinese.

At the second session of the constitutional convention held at Panama on the afternoon of the 16th, recommendations were presented providing for the prohibition of Chinese immigration except to those coming to engage in agricultural pursuits, the adoption by the republic of the constitution of Colombia of 1886, except the parts of it in opposition to the present government, until the convention perfects one, and authorizing the junta to make a \$500,000 loan.

Germans Besieged by Rebels.

A dispatch from Windhoek, German Southwest Africa, says the German post at Okahandya, a mission station of Damaraland, is being hard pressed by the revolted Hereros tribe. Attempts made from Windhoek to relieve the garrison, which has suffered heavy losses, have been unsuccessful. Windhoek itself is threatened, and the militia has been called out. The Hereros are well mounted and armed, having obtained horses and guns from settlers they have raided.

THE LION'S WHELP

A Story of Cromwell's Time

BY AMELIA E. BARR

Author of "The Bow of Orange Ribbon," "I, Thou and the Other One," "The Maid of Maiden Lane," Etc.

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CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

"This is all very fine indeed," said Mrs. Swaffham, almost weeping in her anger, "but you need not praise this man to me. He has slain the King of England, and turned out the English Parliament, and pray what next? He will make himself King and Elizabeth Cromwell Queen. Shall we indeed bow down to them? Not I, for one."

"Be at peace, Ma'am," said Gen. Swaffham, "here a man is to consider of far greater things than the Cromwell women. The nation will take this man's remains to be seen."

"I look for measureless wrath and vain babble, and threats heard far and wide," said Doctor Verity. "The people have been given what they wanted, and twenty to one they will now say all they have roared for. That would be like the rest of their ways."

For once Doctor Verity was wrong. This master-stroke of Cromwell's went straight to the heart of London. "Not a dog barked against it," said Cromwell to his friends, and he was to all intents and purposes right. Those who called it "usurpation" confessed that it was an usurpation of capability, in place of one of incapability.

CHAPTER X.

Rupert and Cluny.

When the Jeverys arrived in Paris, they went immediately to the beautiful Hotel de Fransac, which Sir Thomas had rented for their residence while in the city.

One afternoon Matilda stood at a window watching the crowds passing incessantly. To the right was the palace of the great King Louis, and not far away the palace of his Eminence, the great Cardinal Mazarin.

She was dressed for her lover, and waiting his arrival, her soul flashing from her watching eyes, her whole

"We have sold all our cargoes," he said triumphantly. "In spite of old Cromwell's remonstrances. What can Cromwell do? Will he go to war with France for a merchant's bill of lading?"

"I will tell you something, Rupert. I had a letter to-day from my friend, Mistress Jane Swaffham. She says her lover, Lord, Cluny Neville, must be in Paris about this time, and that he will call on me. He is on Cromwell's business; there is no doubt of it."

"What is the appearance of Neville? I think I saw him this morning."

Then Matilda described the young lord, and the particularity of her knowledge regarding his eyes and hair and voice and manner did not please Prince Rupert.

"A very haughty youth," said Rupert when the conversation was resumed. "He was with the Cardinal this morning. And now I begin to remember his business was such as in a manner concerns us. 'Twas about a merchant ship which that old farmer on King Charles' throne wants payment for. My men took it in fair fight, and 'tis against all usage to give back spoils."

They talked of these things until Rupert's engagements called him away, then they rose, and leaning towards each other, walked slowly down the long splendid room together.

She went then to find her uncle and aunt. But she quickly noticed in them an air of anxiety and gloom, and it annoyed her.

"Is anything particularly wrong, aunt? Have I been making some trouble again?"

"Sir Thomas is very unhappy, niece. He has heard news that frightens him, and we are longing to be in the peace and safety of our own home."

"You are going to lose a little gold, and so you are wretched, and must go to the City-of-the-Miserable."

"I am not going to lose a penny."

"Well, then?"



"Take your life from my hand."

sweet body at attention. When to ordinary ears there would have been nothing to give notice, Matilda heard a step. She let Jane's letter drop to her feet and stood facing the door with hands dropped and tightly clasped.

A moment later the footsteps were very distinct; they were ascending the stairway quickly, peremptorily. A perfectly ravishing light spread itself over Matilda's face. Then the door flew open and Prince Rupert entered; "entered," however, being too small a word, for with the opening of the door he was on his knees at Matilda's feet, his arms were round her waist, she had bent her face to his, they were both near to weeping and knew it not, for love must weep when it snatches from some hard Fate's control the hours that years have sighed for.

Rupert loved Matilda. All the glory and the sorrow of his youth were in that love, and as he knelt at her feet in his princely, soldierly splendor there was nothing lacking in the picture of romantic devotion. "Adorable, ravishing Matilda!" he cried, "at your feet I am paid for my life's misery." And Matilda leaned towards him till their handsome faces touched, and Rupert could look love into her eyes, soft and languishing with an equal affection.

For a little while their conversation was purely personal, but their own interests were so blent with public affairs that it was not possible to separate them for any length of time.

"There may be trouble because of this very thing, and I do not want to be in Paris with the two women I love better than myself if Cromwell and Mazarin come to blows. I might be taken from you. I should very likely be sent to the Bastille; you would not wish that, Matilda?"

"Dear uncle, shall we not return by The Hague?"

"No. Lord Neville has promised to do my business there. It is only a matter of collecting a thousand pounds from my merchant; but he is going to take charge of your aunt's jewels, and you had better trust yours also with him."

"I will not trust anything I possess to Lord Neville. Nothing!"

"It is enough," answered Lady Jevery. "Matilda cannot wish to put in danger your liberty or life."

"My happiness is of less consequence, aunt."

"Certainly it is;" and there was an air of finality in Lady Jevery's voice that Matilda rose and went to her own apartments to continue her complaints. This she did with passionate feeling in a letter to Prince Rupert, in which she expressed without stint her hatred of Lord Neville and her desire for his punishment. Rupert was well inclined to honor her wish. He had seen the young Commonwealth messenger, and his handsome person and patrician manner had given him a moment's envious look back to the days when he also had been young and hopeful and full of faith in his own great future.

He had not long to wait for an opportunity to meet Neville. While he was playing billiards the following afternoon with the Duke of York, his equerry arrived at the Palais Royale with his horse. Neville had taken the northern road out of the city, and it was presumably the homeward road. Rupert followed quickly, but Neville was a swift, steady rider, and he was not overtaken till twenty miles had been covered, and the daylight was nearly lost in the radiance of the full moon. Rupert put spurs to his horse, passed Neville at a swift gallop, then suddenly wheeling, came at a rush towards him, catching his bridle as they met.

"You will alight. I have a quarrel to settle with you."

"On what ground?"

"Say it is on the ground of your mistress, I am Earl de Wick's friend."

"I will not fight on such pretense. My mistress would deny me if I did."

"Fight for your honor, then."

Neville laughed. "I know better. And before what you call Honor, I put Duty."

"Then fight for the papers and money in your possession. I want them."

"Ha! I thought so. You are a robber, it seems. But I warn you that I am a good swordsman."

"Heaven and hell! What do I care? If you do not alight at once, I will slay your horse. You shall fight me, here and now, with or without pretense."

Then Neville flung himself from his horse and tied the animal to a tree. Rupert did likewise, and the two men rapidly removed such of their garments as would interfere with their bloody play. They were in a lonely road, partially shaded with great trees. Not a human habitation was visible, and there were no seconds to see justice done in the fight, or secure help after it, if help was needed. But at this time the lack of recognized formalities was no impediment to the duel. Rupert quickly found that he had met his match. Neville left him not a moment's breathing space, but never followed up his attacks, until at last Rupert called out insolently, "When are you going to kill me?"

The angry impatience of the inquiry probably induced a moment's carelessness, and Rupert did not notice that in the struggle their ground had insensibly been changed, and Neville now stood directly in front of a large tree. Not heeding the impediment, Rupert made a fierce thrust with the point of his sword, which Neville evaded by a vault to one side, so that Rupert's sword striking the tree, sprang from his hand at the impact. As it fell to the ground, Neville reached it first, and placed his foot upon it. Rupert stood still and bowed gravely. He was at Neville's mercy, and he indicated his knowledge of this fact by the proud stillness of his attitude.

"It was an accident," said Neville, "and an accident is God's part in any affair. Take your life from my hand. I have no will to wish your death." He offered his hand as he spoke, and Rupert took it frankly, answering:

"'Tis no disgrace to take life from one so gallant and generous, and I am glad that I can repay the favor of your clemency;" then he almost whispered in Cluny's ear three words, and the young man started visibly, and with great haste untied his horse.

"We would better change horses," said Rupert; "mine is a Barb, swift as the wind."

But Cluny could not make the change proposed without some delay, his papers and jewels being bestowed in his saddle linings. So with a good wish the two men parted, and there was no anger between them—admiration and good-will had taken its place. Neville hastened forward, as he had been advised, and Rupert returned to Paris. He knew Matilda was expecting him, and he pictured to himself her disappointment and anxiety at his non-appearance. Yet he was physically exhausted, and as soon as he threw himself upon a couch he forgot all his weariness and all his anxieties in a deep sleep.

Early next morning he went to Matilda.

"How could you so cruelly disappoint me?" she cried. "You see now that our time is nearly gone; in a few hours we must part, perhaps forever."

"My dearest, loveliest Matilda, I was about your pleasure. I was following Lord Neville, and he took me further than I expected."

"Lord Neville again! The man is an incubus! Why did you follow him?"

"You wished me to give him a lesson. He was going homeward, I had to ride last night, or let him escape. By my troth, I had only your pleasure in mind."

"Oh, but the price paid was too great! I had to give up your society for hours. That is a loss I shall mourn to the end of my life. I hope, then, that you killed him. Nothing less will suffice for it."

"I was out of fortune, as I always am. I had an accident, and was at his mercy. He gave me my life."

(To be continued.)